

Y IS HERE.

THE PEABODY COMES.

infer with Governor Commissioner Braden to Brunswick.

ry, the Peabody fund chest of the executive

way to the state school

and, stopped in At

ference with Governor

ool Commissioner Brad

inland, and an eminent

was minister of the

under President Clevel

ing the city, the doctor

and church and into the

where several hundred

bled. He is a fine

man, about sixty-five

did talker, Dr. Har

to the children, and a

few remarks. Among

Atlanta had its birth.

country road that ran

any way to college at

in Alabama.

the little village where

was Marchavilla

at Atlanta, and sub

ort. You all love Al

most unanimous respon

heard, but one little boy

the doctor, "You ought

am, for you are the only

who did not love Al

to Atlanta. You have

the great city that she is

young Atlantaian feels

begin bragging about

RESS GOSSIP.

dent, noticing the resti

the circuit, says:

last time of holding court

his successor, with the

the people throughout

and will be pleased with

the people throughout

the legal profession, and

and is commensurate with

large part of our people.

lished at Cumming, has

Atlanta's first daily paper

er, Jared I. Whitman,

he says.

Intelligence begins to

back with surprise and

and—1885—when a daily

to be indispensable to

this community, and in

ere were others who looked

tion, entirely in advance

FLOWERS ON GRAVES.

THE RESTING PLACE OF THE DEAD.

Sunday Memorial in Atlanta Observed

University—The Military Turns

Out—The Procession.

A beautiful Sabbath day.

Consecrated to the memory of dead he

Memorial Day was fittingly observed by At

the exercises were conducted in an unusu

ally impressive manner, perfectly harmonious

the holy day and the sacred occasion.

The procession which marched to the cem

etry to do honor to the men who fought in the

cause, considering that it was composed

exclusively of home people, was probably the

largest that ever took part in Atlanta Mem

orial Day exercises.

At the cemetery there were no set orations,

but a few simple words, spoken with the al

most perfect love, impressed the thou

sand sympathetic listeners with the sacredness

of the day.

Dr. Cleveland, chaplain of the Confederate

Veterans' Association, and Dr. Lee were the

speakers.

The beautiful flowers were strewn upon

the graves of the dead, and appropriate hymns

were sung in honor of their departed spirits.

Altogether, it seemed extremely appropriate

that Sunday should be observed to perpetuate

the memory of those who fell battling for their

native soil.

FORMATION OF THE LINE.

The parade began assembling shortly before

9 o'clock, when Captain Couch, at the

head of the police battalion, entered Broad

street and placed his men in position at the

south end of the bridge.

From the custom house to the cemetery

the sidewalks were crowded, the crowd

increasing as the formation of the line pro

ceeded.

A long column of confederate veterans came

next and took a position on Marietta street,

in front of the old capitol, and shortly Colonel

Calhoun, of the Fourth battalion, with his

mounted staff, appeared.

A large delegation from the Catholic

Knights Association took a position on the left

of the confederate veterans, and in a few min

utes Captain Forbes, commanding the Artillery,

came up Marietta street, followed by a

mounted company of the Chieftain's League,

commanded by G. E. Johnson.

The Gordon School Cadets, under Captain

Kendrick, came next, and immediately after

them Adolph Brandt division Knights of

Pythias, commanded by Captain T. Harrison.

Captain Miller and the Governor's Horse

Guards passed on by and took a position on the

Association, the confederate veterans, the

speaker and others occupied seats at the base

of the shaft.

Colonel Calhoun then announced that the

beautiful hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee,"

would be sung by the choir, and requested all

to join in the singing. The hymn was sung

in a touching manner.

With a few impressive remarks on the

appropriateness of the day for the

memorial services Colonel Calhoun intro

duced Rev. T. P. Cleveland, chaplain of the

confederate veterans.

Dr. Cleveland offered a fervent prayer, after

which he said:

Friends and fellow-comrades, this is an oc

casional calling for gravity of conduct and con

sideration.

This is really a memorial service for those who

died during the war.

It is not the last tribute of respect, but the

annual tribute of love and devotion. It is right

and befitting for the loving hands of the nobl

hearted women to bedeck the graves of the

southern heroes, most of whom went down in the

blooms of young manhood.

Nearly thirty years have come and gone since

most of these dear comrades were laid to rest,

and they are not dead to us.

They still live. They live in their noble deeds

of daring and devotion, in their soul-inspiring

influence and example.

In the mountains and valleys of Virginia, in the

pine barrens of the Carolinas, in the verdant

valleys of Tennessee and Kentucky, on the plains

and prairies of Texas and Missouri there is no

place where those who find themselves looking at

the brave ones who never returned to receive the

conspicuous welcome and affectionate caress.

Sleep on dear comrades of the cause we loved!

No more disturbs your sweet repose.

Than summer evening's latest light

That shuts the rose.

Every year as the flowers come those that love

row, the 27th. The indications are that the

entire city will suspend business in the af

ternoon, and all the people attend the exercises

at Rose Hill cemetery, at the soldiers' lot.

The exercises commence at 4 o'clock in the

afternoon.

All the military companies in the city will

form in procession on Mulberry street and

then march to the cemetery. In the line will

be the Floyd Rifles, Macon Volunteers, South

ern Cadets, Macon Light Infantry and Macon

Hussars. The Confederate Survivors' As

sociation and the E. S. Jones Post of the

Grand Army of the Republic will close up the

procession. The E. S. Jones Post, by special

invitation, will participate in the exercises.

The chief oration of the day will be deliv

ered by Claude Estes. Hon. W. A. Davis will

deliver an oration in memory of General Jo

seph E. Johnston.

Memorial Exercises at Albany.

ALBANY, Ga., April 26.—[Special.]—Memor

ial Day was observed here today. The services

opened with prayer by Rev. W. E. Epps. Then

followed the song, "Shall We Meet Beyond

The River?" Captain J. T. Hunter delivered

a short, but patriotic address. Then was sang

"The Sweet Bye and Bye," a prayer and ben

ediction by Rev. Mr. Robertson. The Albany

Guards then fired a salute over the dead hero's

graves.

The First Mannasses.

One of the veterans brought out yesterday a

newspaper printed during the war. The

main paper was well faded and it was a cu

riosity.

On the first page was a description of the

first battle of Manassas. It was written by

Mr. William Danforth, who was a leading la

wyer at Fairburn before the war, soon after

the fight and sent to his wife as a letter. Mr.

Irish was afterwards killed at the Wilder

ness.

The story reads:

A BIG BLAZE.

FIVE HOUSES BURNED—MR. BOB VARNADO PAINTFULLY INJURED.

A Loss of \$3,000—The Building Insured.

But the Occupants Lose Their Household Goods.

Five houses destroyed by fire.

Two families left homeless and one man

paintfully burned.

The fire occurred at 8 o'clock yesterday

morning. The houses burned were located on

the Boulevard, just back of Oakland cemetery.

It is not known how the fire originated, as

the family residing in the house which first

caught was asleep and the fire was not discov

ered until it was under good headway.

Operatives in the Fulton Cotton mill

occupied the buildings, which were of

wood, and were erected and owned by the

mill company as tenements.

Mr. Bob Varnado was paintfully burned

about the neck, ears and hands while endeavor

ing to rescue some household goods from the

flames, a 200 South falling on him.

Dr. C. E. Murphy, who dressed his injuries,

says that they are not likely to result seriously,

and at a late hour last night he was resting

well.

The loss on the building will amount to

\$3,000, which is covered by insurance. The

families whose furniture was destroyed were

without insurance and sustain a heavy loss.

FUNERAL SERVICES OF NEAL KEELY.

The Members of His Class at the Techno

logical School Attended—Interred at Oakland.

The funeral of John Neal Keely was con

ducted yesterday morning at the residence of

his mother, Mrs. J. H. Keely, on the corner

of Dr. Barrett officiated, and the touching

services over the body of this young man, cut off

in the prime of life, so highly esteemed by

his associates and schoolmates, brought tears

to the eyes of all.

The services were attended by a large num

ber of friends, and the funeral was a most

impressive one.

The junior class of the Technological school,

WAS IT A DUEL?

A Special Train to West Point Stirs Up

All Sorts of Rumors.

It may have been a duelling expedition.

And it may have been a pleasure trip.

It may have been neither. But at any rate

there were some very spicy rumors afloat

yesterday.

Saturday evening a well-known young gen

tleman ordered a special train to carry him

self and several other well-known Atlanta young

men to West Point.

At 7 o'clock the special train backed up to

the carshed. The party got aboard. But be

fore the train started the engineer touched the

throttle the young gentleman who ordered the train,

approached the cab and told him to run, just as

fast as he possibly could with safety.

The train pulled out and arrived in West

Point all right Saturday night, the run being

one hour and fifty-five minutes.

At that place several of the party left the

train and took a carriage, leaving two gen

tlemen on the car to await their return.

It was rumored in West Point yesterday,

and the rumor was circulated in Atlanta very

freely that a personal encounter either took

place or was to have taken place.

